

SUBSCRIBE for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—Only \$1.50 a year.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

NUMBER 37.

LEFT BEHIND.

hind.

NINTH CONVENTION OF PRINCIPALS AND INSTRUCTORS OF DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTIONS.

FOURTH DAY'S SESSION.

not acquire. The influence of matrons was pointed out, and it was held that the best women should be employed.

It is natural for the deaf and dumb to associate together. They then forget that they have a deformity. They have subjects in common for conversation. Their language has an intense power over their hearts. The societies of the deaf-mutes have so far not accomplished what they intend. The mute should be taught a trade. With

has been developed under the management of its wise Superintendent and Board of Trustees, will convince you, gentlemen, that the people of Ohio are alive to the importance of this most important work, and that their sympathy and prayers will be ever with your great and good work. I congratulate you in securing s

ings, and of essays read there, and conclusions reached after mature deliberation of the topics presented. He congratulated the Old World upon its work in deaf and dumb instruction. The grandfather of the present Czar of all the Russians gave what was equivalent to three-quarters of

Mr. Emery, of Chicago, a semi-mute, held that we ought to give these new methods a fair trial. We may gain something better. He gave his experience

(To be continued next week.)

Seventeen Chippewa Indians went from White Earth agency to St. Paul to see President Hayes.

A large number of operatives were thrown out of employment by the recent destruction by fire of Sherman's box and last factory at South Weymouth, Mass.

The feeling among New York merchants is hopeful. Fall trade has opened with much activity, despite the injury to southern business by the yellow fever, and sales are already remarkably large. Prices are generally lower than at any previous period since the war, but are believed to have touched bottom.

Many of the Registers in bankruptcy reaped a rich harvest during the few days prior to the expiration of the bankruptcy law. One Register in Chicago is said to have made \$2,000 keeping his office open nights and Sundays. Applications received on Sunday were dated Monday.

The Grand Central Hotel, of Omaha, the finest hotel between Chicago and San Francisco, and which cost \$300,000, was completely destroyed by fire on the evening of the 3d ult. together with \$25,000 worth of furniture. Six firemen were seriously hurt and James McNamara, Alonzo Randall and Charles Rapp were killed.

Orvil Grant, brother of General U. S. Grant, is insane and is now a patient in the State Insane Asylum at Morris Plains, N. J., having recently been admitted, as a private patient, on application by members of his family, and endorsed by their attending physician, Dr. Morton, of Elizabeth. In his right mind Mr. Grant was a careful, shrewd, cool, taciturn business man, but recently there has been such a marked change in his manner that it was a matter of much comment, and it is now conjectured by some that his mind has been impaired for several years.

C. E. Romick, a salesman for Evans Peake & Co., of New York, was awakened about 4 a. m. in his room on the fourth floor of the St. Nicholas Hotel and saw a man bending over him and who threatened to shoot him if he stirred, to which caution he paid no regard, but jumped from his bed and denounced upon the intruder whom, he later discovered, had shot at him.

soon had closely pinioned and the called in help. Officers soon arrived and searched the robber. In his hand was the key to a door which he had pointed for a pistol at Mr. Remick's head, and in his possession he had property belonging to Mr. Remick to the amount of one thousand dollars, and when he accidentally awakened that gentleman was about, making

egress from the room. The thief pro-
ved to be a transient guest and who
caught had nothing on but a flannel
shirt and a pair of drawers. In de-
fault of \$2,000 bail he was committed
for trial. He gave his name as Charles
Bergman and claimed to hail from
Boston, which are considered doubt-
ful. Under the window where the
thief entered the room stood an open
trunk containing eleven thousand dol-
lars.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPT. 12, 1878.

HENRY C. HIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12.50. If not paid within six months, 1.25. These prices are in advance. Remit by post office money order, or by registered letter.

CONTRIBUTION. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

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Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

HOLD ON TO THE PLOW.

A few trips during the past year or two from home among communities of deaf-mutes residing in cities and villages, we regret to say, have sadly convinced us of the fact that comparatively few deaf and dumb men are proving faithful to their respective occupations. We have encountered no small number of them who had good occupations, promising steady employment had they proved faithful to duty.

Some employes quit their situations, they said, because their wages were too small, some on account of hard and dirty labor; some were discharged because they were unsteady. Others bade adieu to the certainties of employment which they possessed for the uncertainties of the peddlars' life, thinking it was more lucrative and less laborious.

True, some left their places by reason of mean, unjust treatment, their employers considering them below the common level of humanity, because they were obliged to labor, though they were faithful and skilled employes, fully capable of performing well the duties assigned them; but still there is a large number of deaf-mutes who have deserted their good positions without substantial reasons. Many of this latter class have gone traveling, tramping or peddling. Large numbers of the "visiting" sort of deaf-mutes, having obtained leave of absence from their employers, have overstayed their leave of absence so long that their places have been filled with others.

After leaving situations promising steady employment, at fair wages, part of which might have been laid away for future purposes, they have seldom found better paying places, often not as good, and sometimes none whatever. The result has frequently been that, instead of learning wisdom from past experience in folly, they have persisted in their folly, because of their discouragements in not finding large salaries positions at their command, and have continued their traveling experiment from one place to another, in the vain hope of finally striking a good bargain on wages. Failing in this they once more "jump from the frying pan into the fire," and adopt peddling for their livelihood. In this, if they make anything at all, they generally get from twenty to fifty cents a day—mere charity money—obtaining meals and lodging by bartering away trivial articles for them which the people do not want.

After tramping about for a while these peddlars' clothing gets rusty and seedy, their toes are projecting from their shoes or boots, as if in search of pure air or clean water, and away goes the scanty store of earnings, or rather of charity, into the hands of some Jew or other dealer in "Slop work" in exchange for a suit but little if any better than the cast-off apparel. This last trade is usually the "straw that breaks the camel's back." Without money to purchase more of the worthless trash, and winter approaching, these tramps wend their way cityward to escape the severity of the cold and storms. Here they loaf around, living off their friends, if they have such, and the best way they can if they have none. Soon falling into vices and vagabondage, they are picked up by the police and lodged in the station houses with other rowdies and criminals. We need not trace their career farther. Drawing a veil over the picture, we leave our readers to conjecture the final end of their career. Suffice it to say that their end is a disgrace to true manhood, if they do not, as is often the case, finally fill a drunkard's or a criminal's grave. But should not the worst be their fate, they are at least a disgrace to their friends and a public bore.

The deaf and dumb of course are not the only people who fill up the bill

we have described, but we would impress our class with the idea that if they would be a blessing and not a curse to society, live honorable and comfortable lives, by the industry of their hands in the employ of others, it is necessary for them to be faithful to their labor and true to those who employ them. If you must live by labor, dependent upon others for employment, never leave a situation for a better paying one until you have secured it. Unsteady habits are the only cause why so many deaf-mutes are today out of respectable employment and are tramping through the country, at the best only making a precarious living by peddling, which, in the case of the deaf and dumb, simply means nothing more than begging.

Our advice to all deaf-mutes, whose dependence is upon the employment of other people, is to stick to your positions till you are certain that you can find better ones, even though the work may be hard, the wages small, and you have no other deaf-mutes for your society. Be frugal with your earnings. Dress comfortably and respectably, but do not spend too much money for fine clothing. Save some of your earnings to fall back on in your declining years. If you prove faithful in humble positions the chances are that your services will be appreciated, and eventually you may obtain situations where the work will be pleasanter with an increase of wages.

NOTICE TO "E. L." Your communication is received and "held for further orders." Not knowing much concerning the individual whom you express a wish to caution people against, we will simply say that if you desire us to publish the article sent we will do so over the signature of your full name only.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Prof. Job Turner will hold a service for deaf-mutes at Saco, Me., on the 22d inst.

A Table, For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

SEPT. 15th, 1878.

MORNING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 15th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Deut. vii.

2d Lesson—Matthew xxiii.

English Lectures.

1st Lesson—2d Kings vi.

2d Lesson—2d Cor. vii, v. 2.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

EVENING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 15th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Deut. ix.

2d Lesson—James v.

English Lectures.

1st Lesson—2d Kings vi, 1-24 or vii.

2d Lesson—Mark xii, v. 35 to xiii, 1-14.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

EDITORIAL BRIEVITIES.

It is pleasant to record that occasionally a kind act is soon rewarded, and that the man who impels his life to save others sometimes receives a substantial recompense. While the White Star steamer Britannic was lying at her dock in New York, on the 21st of April, 1878, a rowboat containing four boys was upset near it. William Young, the steward of the vessel, jumped into the river and saved the four. As a reward the silver medal of the Life-Saving Benevolent Association of New York and a fifty dollar cash present have been given to Mr. Young.

The city of Memphis is in a very deplorable condition. A despatch of the 4th referring to the havoc being caused by the yellow fever said: Our city at present is one vast charnel house. The undertakers report ninety-six interments for the twenty-four hours ending at six o'clock this evening. Of these ninety-three were caused by yellow fever; seventy-six were white and twenty colored. A visit to the undertakers' establishment to-day brought out the fact that at nightfall there were about sixty more reported dead and still unburied. The question of disposing of the dead is becoming a serious one.

Robert Allen Coffin, aged seventy-seven, the oldest living graduate of Amherst College, died at Conway, Mass., on the 4th inst. He was the first student registered for admission to that college at its opening in 1821. He was also the founder of the Warren Female Seminary, of Rhode Island; author of the history of Conway, and a work on natural philosophy; a contributor to *Bibliotheca Sacra*, and a member of the Massachusetts Legislature in 1856-57. He was brother of the late James H. Coffin, LL. D., Meteorologist of the Smithsonian Institution and Professor in Lafayette College.

ANOTHER FAT MAN REDUCED.

H. A. Kures, dealer in dry goods, Woodhull, Ill., writes BOTANIC MEDICINE Co., Buffalo, N. Y., June 22d, 1878: "Gentlemen—Please find enclosed \$5.00, for which send me, by express, Anti-Fat. I have taken one bottle and I lost five and one-quarter pounds."

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

The West Virginia Institution opened on Monday, September 2d.

JAMES McKinney has been appointed supervisor of the blind boys at the Virginia Institution.

The Tablet, the first appearance of an institution paper among all that suspended publication on account of vacation which has appeared to us since the re-opening of the schools, greeted our table last Saturday and was greatly welcomed by us.

The latest from the New York Institution is that Mrs. H. P. Post will re-assume the position of matron this fall.

The second institution paper that made its appearance to us after vacation was the Goodson Gazette, of Staunton, Va.

ROBERT S. Weaver, a deaf-mute graduate of the Virginia Institution, is employed as a spoke polisher in a wagon factory at Staunton.

ALBERT C. Harrgrave, of East Boston, Mass., says: "My friends take much interest in reading the JOURNAL, and I hope it will be a success."

DAVID Silvernail, a deaf-mute, has been arrested in Syracuse, charged with burglary and larceny at the houses of C. S. Cody and D. A. Hubbard.

STEPHEN Sinclair, who graduated from the New York Institution last June, is a type-setter in the JOURNAL office, having arrived here last week.

R. P. Atwood, of Massachusetts, stopped in Rome on his return from the Columbus Convention, and was the guest of Professor Chamberlain.

Two deaf-mutes, graduates of the West Virginia Institution, were among the forty converts at a camp-meeting recently held at Springfield, W. Va.

Mrs. Chamberlain, wife of Professor Chamberlain, of the Central New York Institution, has gone to Chicago to remain throughout the fall months.

STEPHEN Williams, who left the West Virginia Institution three years ago on account of sickness, has returned from Nebraska improved in health, and again entered that school.

We understand that Messrs. Simpson and Freeman, recent graduates of the National Deaf-Mute College, have received positions as instructors, the former in Iowa and the latter in Georgia.

THE professors of the Central New York Institution are well supplied with dogs. Professor Johnson has a shepherd dog and Professor Chamberlain and Seligson a young spaniel each.

PUPPIES are somewhat slow in returning to school at the Virginia Institution, but the number in attendance this year is expected to be as large as, if not greater than in former years.

A live snake, two inches long, of the "garter" kind, was found first below the surface of the earth where a cistern was being dug for the Virginia Institution. How the "sarpint" got there history has not recorded.

JACOB E. Tuttle writes from Harvard, Ill., under date of September 2d, that six tramps are in jail for stealing his watch. He says they tore it open, but he found his chronos and papers all right, and that he is going to Palestine to sell 100 chronos.

FELIX J. Wollston, of Springfield, O., and George Van Doran, of Franklin, O., were guests of the ever-hospitable Editor Mann at Dayton, O., August 31st. It is gratifying to add that there is not one deaf-mute in Dayton who is either out of work or standing idle.

The Central New York Institution has commenced the erection, on its lot of six and one-half acres, of a brick building 101 by 44 feet, designed to provide lodging, study, school, and general accommodations for sixty pupils, with the proper offices. It will be completed about December.

MISS Ellen E. Shaw died at her home in Shepherdstown, W. Va., August 24th, aged 17 years, 5 months and 29 days. She had been a pupil of the West Virginia Institution for three years, and was greatly beloved by all there. Some time before last vacation she began to complain of dimness of vision, and a while after going home was taken sick with some malady unknown to the doctors and died as above recorded.

STANTON has been contributing very liberally to the relief of the yellow fever sufferers. So far about \$650 has been collected and forwarded. The amount realized at the concert by the Stone-ward Band on last Tuesday night was \$162. The Band was assisted by Prof. Koerber, Ide, Hamer and Walter, and by Mrs. Wm. L. Bingham, Misses West, Stiff and Goyer. On next Tuesday night another concert will be given for the same laudable object and we hope to see every seat in the hall occupied.—Gazette.

Mrs. George Darwin, after searching investigation, concludes that "the widely different habits of men and women in civilized nations, especially among the upper classes, tend to counterbalance any evil from marriage between healthy closely-related persons." Mr. Darwin's inquiry is in a measure sustained by Dr. Vorn's inquiry into the commune of Datz, a rock, secluded, ocean-washed peninsula of the Loire Inferieure, France, containing over three thousand people of simple habits, who don't drink and commit no crime. For generations they have intermarried, but no cases have occurred of deaf-mutism, albinism, blindness or malformation, and the number of children born is above the average.

DAVID Kelly, a deaf-mute, who peddles "silver polish," was in town a few days last week selling that article. He was accompanied by his brother-in-law, Andrew Hutchinson, aged about 15, of Hannibal, Oswego county, N. Y. Mr. Kelly is a Canadian, uneducated, and hails from Belleville. His wife, a deaf-mute by sickness, is also uneducated, and was formerly Miss Annie Hutchinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hutchinson, who live in the town of Hannibal, where Mrs. Kelly is visiting her parents and other friends. She and her husband will return to Belleville in about two weeks. They have three children, and have lost six by various diseases. These deaf-mutes can communicate to some extent with their friends.

R. H. Atwood, of Newburyport, State manager of the Bay State deaf-mutes' Christian mission, is looking up the number of deaf-mutes in this city and vicinity, and will, if it is found practicable, organize an association of such unfortunate people, and render all possible assistance in procuring for them the advantages of religious instruction. John T. Tillinghast of New Bedford is the treasurer of the State mission, and is highly endorsed by the mayor and other officials of that city as a gentleman worthy of the trust reposed in him. The mutes held a meeting last evening, and temporarily organized with Anson T. Paige of this city, as chairman. There are 10 deaf-mutes in this city alone. Mr. Atwood will call on the clergy of the vicinity, with the hope of interesting them in his work in behalf of his fellow-mutes. He is a Hartford graduate, and has taught in State institutions for the deaf and dumb for 11 years.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican, September 5.

THERE is a great rush of new pupils to the Central New York Institution this fall, so says a correspondent.

A teacher of articulation, and one to teach a regular class, are among the necessities of the New York Institution.

A housekeeper and a nurse have been appointed to fill vacancies in the Central New York Institution. Both are hearing ladies.

Let, and will afford an excellent home for the younger portion of the pupils. All the present nine buildings will be retained, and when the last is completed there will be a school of some 150 pupils in Rome.

GEORGE Connor, a deaf-mute, of the New York Institution, but for the last few years employed in the large shoe manufacturing establishment of Gray Brothers, Syracuse, N. Y., has entered the Central New York Institution to finish his education.

AN adroit band of thieves have been "working" Paris with the deaf "racket." An old gentleman arrived at a wine-shop at the hour when it was most crowded, and gave an order. When his liquor was brought to him he cried out in the high, harsh tones so often noticed among the deaf that he had not been given what he had asked for; then having thus secured the attention of the guests proceeded to make inquiries about an imaginary resident of the neighborhood.

He shouted, and the waiter had to bellow in reply, and as the deaf man made almost head-on mistakes in attempting to catch his meaning everybody laughed, and the warty customer gazed the poor man to their hearts' content till he got angry and departed. Meanwhile his accomplices had broken into the upper stories of the wine-shop and rifled them during the confusion. Over fifty robberies of this kind had been committed when M. Jacob, the famous head of the detective service, pointed on the gang. He had seen three men slip into a doorway at dusk while a fourth entered the wine-shop, and followed the latter, giving orders to the other three to secure the three accomplices. Signing to a policeman to accompany him, Jacob entered the shop, and just as the man, with his hand to his ear, was bawling, "Louder—I'm deaf!" he remarked, in an ordinary tone of voice, "this officer I escort you to the police surgeon." The deaf man drew a knife and attempted to dash out, but Jacob knocked him down with his life-preserver and handcuffed him. All four men proved to be notorious thieves; subsequently five others, including two women, were taken. About 6,000 francs in money, together with jewelry, watches and an immense quantity of valuable goods, clothes, &c., was found at their headquarters.—Eve.

Deacon Charles Wheeler had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse by sickness last week.

The sound of the grinding is now heard at the cider mill and the extract of apple flows freely.

The school at the brick house has over a hundred scholars, and it is said to be flourishing finely.

John Cobb has been quite severely afflicted with rheumatism during the past two or three weeks.

Water-melons and musk-melons are now abundant and bowel difficulty has lately been on the increase.

Mrs. James Mead and child, of Clymer, N. Y., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Mead's father, H. H. Bushnell.

Rev. Lewis Kellogg, of Whitehall, many years ago resident of this town, recently made a visit at S. H. Stone's.

Miss Emma Beebe has lately been painting a portrait of Mr. Henry Humphries, editor of the Independent.

AUCTION.

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction on the premises of the late Levi Vincent, deceased, one mile south of Holmesville, at 10 o'clock a. m., Saturday, September 28th, 1878, the following described property: 6 cows, 1 yearling heifer, 3 calves, 2 pigs, 5 acres of corn, hay, oats, rye, 1 mowing machine, 1 two-horse lumber wagon, 1 cutter, 1 fanning mill, 1 horse-rake, 2 plows, 3 1/2 m. shingles, 1 buffalo robe, and other farming implements too numerous to mention.

Terms: All sums over \$5 six months' time with good approved notes. DWIGHT VINCENT, Administrator. Mexico, N. Y., September 10, 1878.

What Befell One Who Ridiculed a Deaf and Dumb Man.

[From the Troy Times, Aug. 27, 1878.]

A singular case of what is sometimes called a "visitation of God" occurred in New York city the other day. Wm. Gregory, 18 years of age, while in the company of several companions, made sport of a deaf and dumb man who was passing. The youth instantly felt a shock, and then discovered that he had lost the powers of speech and hearing. His parents took him to a surgeon, who could do nothing for him. Gregory communicates with his friends by means of writing only, and when at the hospital he wrote that his affliction was due to the "will of God." If Mr. Moody had been present he would have said "aye." But had Mr. Tyndal been by he would have thundered out a round "no." People who believe in "special providences" will see in the affliction of Gregory a penalty for his heartless conduct, and a warning to others not to ridicule others on whom the "hand of God is laid." Unbelievers or persons who look for the causes of all phenomena in nature herself will explain the event on psychological principles, or even by the common-place philosophy of a mere coincidence in time, that the paralysis would have come had Gregory been anywhere else and engaged in a very different manner.

With shall decide when doctors disagree, And wide Canada differ like you and me?

SERIOUS RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

The fair was without accident of any account until Friday night, when the report reached us that a man had been seriously injured by the cars. A representative of this paper immediately went to the place and found the particulars to be as follows: The injured man, Benj. Bull, of Pulaski, accompanied by two ladies and a little girl, boarded the train, but by mistake got into a smoking car, and came out to take another car about the time the conductor called all aboard. In making the change the little girl fell partly under the train, and in attempting to rescue her Mr. Bull fell under the moving train, which ran over and crushed one leg. Parties near saved the girl and caught hold of Mr. B., but he struggled so that it was impossible to get him out before the wheel passed over the other leg, and he also received a severe blow on the chest. Several of our physicians were soon there and have attended him since, but his recovery is considered impossible and he is but just alive this morning. The accident is a very sad one, and his wife, who is with him, has the sympathy of all our people.

The report reaches us as we go to press that Mr. Bull died at 12 m. to-day.—Sandy Creek (N. Y.) News, Sept. 5.

If you have no appetite, tongue coated, use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Local Paragraphs.

Hurrah for the fair.

Rouben Green is putting up a new barn.

Mrs. J. R. Stone has returned from her visit at Osceola.

Miss Annie Webb, of Courtland, is visiting at C. L. Webb's.

Adolphus Winner is sick again and obliged to suspend work.

The workmen are making good progress on the town hall.

Mrs. Charles McCarthy, of New York, is visiting at Reuben Green's.

About a hundred and fifteen students are in attendance at the academy.

H. C. Beals is going to Fulton to take charge of the Skinner photograph gallery.

Hiram Loomis came home from Buffalo last week to make his family a short visit.

Charles Paddock has been quite off the hooks with rheumatism for the past few days.

Deacon Charles Wheeler had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse by sickness last week.

The sound of the grinding is now heard at the cider mill and the extract of apple flows freely.

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Miss Emma Beebe has lately been painting a portrait of Mr. Henry Humphries, editor of the Independent.

Mrs. Josiah Averill and Mrs. Hiram Barber, both of whom have been sick for a long time, still continue unimproved.

Blackberries still make their appearance, occasionally, but are so low that they can be bought almost at the buyers' own terms.

Ned Stone, of Baldwinsville, was in town last Monday. He goes to New York this week to attend the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

The editor of the JOURNAL, and his son Eddie, took a trip to the northern part of the State last week. During their absence the editor delivered a lecture at Potsdam.

We are pleased to see that Ebenezer Whitney, who was stricken with paralysis last fall, is so much improved as to be able to walk down town occasionally and see his friends.

Our County Fair opened to-day (Tuesday) and will continue till Thursday night. Present indications, provided the weather is favorable, are encouraging for a good fair this year.

Last Thursday we received a very pleasant call from G. W. Swanson, of Camden, a former proprietor of the Empire House in this village, who was spending a few days among his old friends.

The churches in this village took contributions last Sunday for the benefit of yellow fever sufferers at the South. The call was cheerfully responded to, but the whole amount obtained we have not ascertained.

At the Republican district convention held at Pulaski last Saturday, for the third district of this county, Hon. D. W. C. Peck, of this village, was one of the five delegates chosen to represent the district at the congressional convention.

Walter Cole, who has been a telegraph operator for several years in Rome, has thrown up his position there, returned to his home here, and engaged at clerking for J. Hoose, a position his brother "Dip" filled with great credit for nine years, but which he was recently compelled to resign on account of continued poor health. We learn that "Dip" is going to the sea shore.

A sister of C. F. Tully, Mrs. M. M. Curtis, was recently accidentally and fatally poisoned at her home at Ottawa, Ill. Mrs. Curtis was unwell and in taking what she supposed was quinine she took a large dose of strychnine which was in a paper similar to the one containing the quinine and near to it. Soon afterwards she was seized with violent spasms and it was discovered that she had made the fatal mistake which cost her her life. She died after a few moments of intense agony. Mrs. Curtis was highly respected and her untimely death has caused deep sorrow in the community where she resided.

William Sainsbury and James Larkin, of this office, went out for a hunt one afternoon last week. They report hunting good, but game scarce. Jim hit a partridge on the hind leg and Bill shot a rabbit on the left wing. The day was hot and they wore but little clothing, and that very thin. They brought in a little game and a small quantity of very wet clothing.—Not necessarily a hunter's, but usually a fisherman's luck. It is needless to say that Jim has resolved to try it again as he says he has sold his game, but Bill has concluded to rest on his laurels, as he caught a cold that will probably last him till winter.

MORE NOTES FROM PROFESSOR JOB TURNER.

WHEELING, W. Va., September 2, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Being the guest of my good friends Mr. and Mrs. George W. Steenrod, I will now write you about them and their country, as I am going away to-morrow. They are enjoying the comforts of a fine farm, surrounded by beautiful scenery. This farm lies on the National road, the construction of which Henry Clay advocated in congress, which passed a resolution in favor of constructing such a road from Baltimore, Md., to St. Louis, Mo. Mr. Steenrod's father superintended the construction of the road from Wheeling to Cumberland. Before the railroad was constructed, the road was so much traveled that they had no idea that it would ever be eclipsed by railroads.

Mr. Steenrod is a venerable deaf and dumb gentleman, and is held in great esteem by all who know him. He was a pupil in the Philadelphia school with Mr. John Carlin, Professor Pyatt, and others, under the tuition of Lewis Weld. He says Mr. Weld was an excellent teacher. He was taught a few months by George Comstock, now of Newport, R. I., aged 82. Mr. Steenrod claims to be the originator of the Virginia Institution at Staunton. While his uncle was a member of the Virginia Legislature he wrote him a letter advocating the establishment of such an institution somewhere in the Old Dominion. The letter was read to the members of the legislature and they passed a bill establishing the Virginia Institution at Staunton, Va.

He says that he remembers when he saw General Andrew Jackson at his father's tavern not far from here. The general stopped at the tavern for the night. He was traveling in his own coach, which was built entirely out of the timber of the old frigate Constitution.

While Mr. Steenrod's brother was a member of congress President Pierce presented him with a gold-headed cane, made out of the timber of the old Ironsides or Constitution.

When the explosion of the big gun occurred on board the Princeton, killing some of the United States authorities, Mr. Steenrod's brother and President Tyler were on board, but escaped unhurt.

Colonel Richard M. Johnson, of Kentucky, Vice-President of the United States, once stopped at the tavern. Mr. Steenrod talked with him. The Colonel was the man who fought with the Black Hawks, in Indiana, under the command of General William H. Harrison, afterwards President of the United States.

Mr. Steenrod speaks of having had a nice time talking with President John Tyler at his father's tavern one evening. The President made some very amusing signs for fighting, &c.

He saw General Scott and Shields passing by the tavern, with their artillery and cavalry companies on their way to Mexico. The companies were encamped around the tavern, but the Generals stopped in the city to charter some steamboats to convey their companies, etc., to New Orleans.

He got a glimpse of General Santa Anna in the city, and shook hands with him. The General was made prisoner in Mexico and sent to Washington city to make peace with President Polk. He was seen passing by the tavern with a cigar in his mouth.

His attention was attracted to the old horse which General William H. Harrison rode while fighting with the Indian chief Tecumseh, in Indiana, in 1812 or later, probably shooting him through the head with his pistol. He remembers seeing General Lewis Cass, once nominated for President, in Wheeling on his way to Detroit.

He has a vivid recollection of often seeing Hon. Henry Clay travel on the National road in the stage. He had the pleasure of shaking hands with Hon. Daniel Webster, Secretary of State, while he was inspecting the National road. He has seen lots of distinguished men. Governor Matthews, of West Virginia and some other distinguished gentlemen called at his house and took tea with him and his fine deaf-mute wife some days ago.

While Mr. Steenrod and myself were the other day riding in his buggy, he showed me the steep rock down which General McCullough leaped on horseback while he was pursued by Indians many years ago. His nephew, a deaf-mute, attended the Philadelphia Institution with Mr. Steenrod. He is now dead. Mr. Steenrod's father was one of the earliest pioneers of this country and saw no one but the Indians and their wigwags. Mr. Steenrod says that while his parents and two children were one day at dinner in a log cabin they were so much frightened by the sudden opening of the front door, and the appearance of a party of savages, that they ran out of the room and clambered into the attic by means of a ladder. The savages discovered and ate up the dinner. The father looked down at them out of the attic and the Indians went out to bring some more savages, perhaps to kill and scalp the family. While they were whooping the father ran to the fort hard by and mentioned the event to the commander, who sent a company to defend the family. The Indians, finding them well prepared to attack them, gave up taking them prisoners and went away. It took place before Mr. Steenrod was born.

Yesterday afternoon a silent service was conducted at St. Matthew's Church by the Rev. Mr. Armstrong, of Richmond, Va., and this writer. Among the deaf-mutes present were George W. Steenrod, Esq., a venerable gentleman of the Old Dominion, Professor

Chapin, of the West Virginia Institution, and Prof. O. D. Cooke, who has recently resigned his place in that institution, and who is connected with the Attorney-General as a lawyer.

Yours sincerely, JOB TURNER.

A DEAF-MUTE GATHERING.

(From the Norwich, Conn., Aurora, Sept. 6, 78.)

The deaf-mutes connected with the Park church were royally entertained at the residence of Mr. Henry V. Edmonds on Broadway last Monday evening, the occasion being the presence in the city of Prof. Greene, of the Belleville Deaf and Dumb Institute, Canada, and of Mr. Fairman, a mute teacher from Hartford. Rev. Mr. Bacon and about twenty deaf-mutes were present. They were entertained with stereoscopic illuminations and Moorish dances by young ladies in costume, and in turn told stories and lectured in the sign-language. A recherche repast was provided and at about 11:30 o'clock the mutes withdrew, bidding good night to their teacher and pastor. For four years Mr. Edmonds has labored hard to afford religious instruction and entertainment for this unfortunate class and he finds recompense in the expressions of gratitude that come to him from his

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

THE NEW JERUSALEM CHURCH.

CHICAGO, Ill., September 1, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In an editorial not long ago you took occasion to say, in reply to the complaint of some one "down East," about the JOURNAL publishing a great amount of Episcopal news, that you only did so because of the great number of items sent you from that source, and not that your paper was an organ of that church, and that you would as cheerfully publish items from other churches.

Taking you at your word, I send you the enclosed item about Rev. Mr. Mercer. I do so for several reasons. One is because of the little known of the New Jerusalem Church, to which Rev. Mr. Mercer belongs, and my desire that it should be better known, even by those belonging to other churches or no church at all, who claim to know all about the N. C. doctrine, yet continue to misrepresent it, in order to mislead others.

I strangely and casually ran across the N. C. doctrine while living in Kansas, and thought I would examine it for myself, when lo! I found it to be entirely different from what it had been represented to be, and far more rational, consistent and harmonious with the natural sciences than any other doctrine I knew of then or have come across since; and to cap the climax, it actually has made me wiser as to the laws of nature and life, and better in heart, etc., than I could be without it. Mrs. C. A. Cotton, of whom you gave notice, not long ago, of her joining a church, but somehow omitted to say the New Jerusalem Church, says it is everything to her as to life, doctrines, etc.

The word *New* does not mean a new sect, but the descending of the New Jerusalem spoken of in Revelation, by the unfolding of the internal meaning of the Bible, by the science or doctrine of correspondence—science of causes—which underlie all things, because there is nothing without a cause; and when we get at the cause we get at the foundation.

Now as the cause is older than the effects, this science of correspondence—doctrine of causes—can in no sense be new in age or beginning, but only new to those who first hear of it, and is consequently as old as the world, and was the real doctrine of Adam's time; and therefore takes precedence to all other doctrines in age, importance, use, etc. This may look strange, but if examined into will be found strictly true, as the causes of the earth, sun, moon, stars, air, light, heat, herbs, flowers, fish, fowls, animals, men, etc., must in the very nature of things precede the effects. And these causes are what Scripture means in its internal sense, though in the letter it means the external objects. Hence to fully and rightfully understand Scripture we must understand what it means in all these objects, i. e., its symbolism.

Look over history and you will find that every age has an interpretation of the Bible according to its intelligence based upon the opinions of leading men, but never upon a science, and will keep on until opinions of men give place to that theological science that is as exact as mathematics and as unerring as two and two make four, and which existed at the beginning, and does now, and forever will, and by which all men will agree as to the meaning of Scripture, as they do as to rules of numbers.

Why did you never think that the Bible was as exact and unerring as any natural science could be? If so, why do men differ as to its meaning and not also as to what the natural science teaches? So long as men do differ it is a positive proof that they do not rightly understand it. While those who understand the rules of correspondence do not, cannot differ as to the internal meaning any more than they do in the science of numbers.

This unerring exactness, compelling all to agree in spiritual things, as it does in nature, is to be commended, and should be as eagerly sought after, as its effects in nature, as taught and explained by the natural sciences, should not? Besides you, I and all are looking forward to an age of agreement in Bible doctrine, and this agreement will be based upon a truthful and exact interpretation by an unerring Bible science. The doctrine of correspondence claims to be this unerring Bible science. Wise will he or she be who fully examines this great science to see if it be true or false.

P. A. EMERY.

NOTES FROM PROFESSOR JOSEPH TURNER.

FINDING MANY FRIENDS IN COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 28, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Arriving here from Newport, Ky., last night, I am stopping at the Ohio Institution for a few hours' rest. I go away to night to hold a service in Wheeling, W. Va., next Sunday.

This morning I called on Mr. Plumb M. Park, the oldest teacher in this institution, and had quite an interesting time conversing with him about the school since its establishment. I think it proper to tell your readers what he has witnessed since he entered upon his duties in 1838. In that year Mr. Hubbell, the first principal of this institution, appointed him teacher, with the approbation of the trustees. He had been about six years under instruction. No remarkable event transpired during his pupils, and every-

thing went on smoothly, so he says. Before Mr. Hubbell became principal, Mr. Clerc gave him instruction about two years in the method of teaching deaf-mutes, after which he entered upon his duties, which he performed for about twenty-three years, when he resigned and retired to private life, and expired in about four years, leaving one daughter, and three sons, one of whom is now an instructor of deaf-mutes in this institution, and has been for nine years. Mr. Park says he has been serving under five different principals. He has but one deaf-mute son, who has been educated in this institution, and also at the National Deaf-Mute College, and who is now following the honorable profession which his father has been so long engaged in.

I was much pleased to find him and his deaf-mute wife so pleasantly situated, in a fine brick house of his own, which he has owned for twenty years, and which he paid for out of his own pocket. His wife attended school in New York two years, and in this institution the same length of time.

Mr. Park has told me an incident. Colonel Smith, a deaf-mute, came to Ohio in 1827. He opened a deaf-mute school at Tallmadge, Summit county, and under his tuition were placed ten deaf-mutes, one of whom was Mr. Park. There was no other such school in this State then. Afterwards the legislature, while in session, heard of the existence of the school, and passed a special bill giving one hundred dollars to the school as a donation. He managed the school two years, and failed because Mr. Hubbell established this institution here with the assistance of the State authorities.

Therefore Mr. Smith became a shoemaker, and afterwards bought a house out of his earnings. He is now so feeble that he cannot work, and his smart wife supports him by following the tailors' trade. He has been twice married. His age is eighty. He was an inmate of the American Asylum for seven years.

Mr. Park says that thirty of the graduates of this institution have been appointed and elected instructors of deaf-mutes. What is most surprising, the thirty teachers are all living except Mr. Myers, who expired less than thirty years ago, while he was a teacher in the Tennessee Institution, at Knoxville.

I had the pleasure of seeing a fine-looking deaf-mute gentleman, Professor Houghton, at the convention from the Knoxville school.

This institution employs twenty-four teachers, twelve of whom are deaf-mutes. Almost all the deaf-mute teachers are married and keep house. This school has sent fifteen of its graduates to the National Deaf-Mute College. It has had five superintendents, all of whom are at rest, except Messrs. Weed and Fay. The former is now a teacher in the Philadelphia Institution, and the latter superintendent of this institution.

Mr. J. D. H. Stewart, one of the deaf-mute teachers, has, this afternoon, kindly shown me the bindery and printing shops of this institution, the foreman of each of which shops told me that they were old Virginians.

I have met with many old Virginians in my missionary travels.

Mr. Stewart has been connected with this institution ever since it was completed, in 1868. He is married and has a comfortable house of his own. He is a graduate of this institution.

I have just had a call from Mr. Patterson, a graduate of this institution and the National Deaf-Mute College, who is one of the teachers in this institution. He is married and owns a house.

Mr. Greener, one of the deaf-mute teachers, is, I believe, well educated, for he writes for several papers. He wields his pen well. He is married and has one child, if I do not mistake. He manifested great kindness in showing me the classes last June. He has my hearty thanks.

Mr. Radfington, one of the deaf-mute instructors, is now absent on a visit to his parents in Jamaica, N. Y., but will soon return to resume his duties. He was born there, and was sent to this institution for an education.

Mr. Park's son James, a graduate of this institution and the National Deaf-Mute College, is an instructor. He is married and has a home of his own.

Mr. Halse, a graduate of this institution, is a teacher. He is married, and has two building lots in this place, which shows that he is a shrewd business man.

Superintendent Fay is a gentleman of great energy and efficiency in every thing. His place could not be well filled. I start for Wheeling, in half an hour.

Yours sincerely,

JOSEPH TURNER.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

On Monday evening, September 24, the deaf-mutes of Salem and vicinity had the extreme pleasure of seeing Harry White, of Boston, deliver a lecture in the sign-language. The lecturer had been spending a couple of weeks at the Juniper Cottage, at Juniper Point, Salem Harbor, and, there meeting the manager of the Salem Society, was invited to lecture on any subject he chose. The call was unexpected, and the lecturer almost wholly unprepared. However he accepted the invitation and chose the subject "Reading" for his discourse. He handled his subject in a masterly manner. He began by stating the great advantages that would be derived by deaf-mutes from reading. He showed it was a necessary element for the deaf and dumb, by which they could obtain a ready command of language and words. He spoke of the gross carelessness of many mutes after leaving school in forgetting, or rather declining to read. The lecturer pointed out the way by

which they could cultivate a taste for reading, and advised them when reading not to go with a hop, skip and jump, but with a slow and measured tread. He gave illustrations of great and lettered men, who, when young, were indefatigable readers. Such were Scott, McCauley, and Kitts. The last named, himself deaf, has made his name world-wide through his valuable books. The lecturer closed his address by reminding his audience that what has once been done can be done again.

The lecture was well received, and after its close remarks on reading were made by Manager Packard and Mr. Bailey, of Beverly. The latter paid a high compliment to the college in which Mr. White is a junior, and which was responded to by Salem's representative in that grand institution.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is on the road to success, and long may peace and harmony dwell therein.

PERCINE.

Salem, Mass., Sept. 6, 1878.

CHICAGO PULPIT SKETCHES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In a series of "Pulpit Pictures," being published in the Chicago *Inter Ocean*, the Rev. Mr. Mercer's was sketched in the issue of July 1st. The article abounds in the usual number of personal descriptions and flatteries common to modern journalistic interviews, but makes some statements which will doubtless interest the readers of the JOURNAL. We quote the following:

"Hershey Music Hall is on Sunday almost severe in its churchly arrangements. In front of the stage is a simple platform with the desks corresponding to those in Episcopalian pulpits. Around the platform is a neat railing, and behind it, on the stage, is a large vase with clusters of flowers. On the platform, as a seat for the minister, is a single cane seat chair. A skillful hand presides at the organ and near him sits the gentleman who leads the singing, and whose voice gives such rare expression and forcible animation to the musical exercises.

The congregation seated on the cane seat chairs in front, is a study. The people come in quietly and are remarkably quiet after being seated. There is no bustle or confusion; no consciousness of the presence of an alien element; no discordant jars or flurries.

The service, resembling that of the Episcopal church in many particulars, is touching and beautiful. The congregation sing the responsive verses and with good effect. In conducting the services Mr. Mercer takes positions and attitudes corresponding to those taken by ministers in the Episcopalian service. From first to last the devotional exercises are impressive and beautiful, both pastor and people displaying unusual earnestness.

Mr. Mercer's sermons are carefully written, and abound in expressions that are exceedingly graceful. The style is smooth and without marked peculiarities. There is no tendency toward epigrammatic terseness and little inclination to indulge in picturesque illustrations. There is continuity of thought, an artistic grouping of points, and scholastic precision in the line of argument. The discourse must be studied as a whole, as the line is unbroken from beginning to end. That it is marked by warmth of sentiment and pervaded by the spirit of the New Church teachings it is scarcely necessary to say. In reading his sermon Mr. Mercer is more natural than in the opening exercises. He is extremely careful as to inflection and emphasis, and in antithetical phrases manages his voice with unusual skill.

If the Episcopal church is a good one for mutes, because it has a Prayer Book, enabling the mutes to follow in service, then why may not the New Jerusalem be also a good one for mutes too, as it has a most excellent Prayer Book, etc.? Besides its doctrine is just as easily understood by intelligent mutes as any others.

P. A. E.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 3, 1878.

THE WISCONSIN DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION.

DELAWARE, WIS., SEPTEMBER 6, 1878.

The school at the Wisconsin Institution opened yesterday with a hundred and twenty-two pupils to begin with. Like last June, when every face was a sun of itself, all walked with joyous hearts to the institution, beautifully located about a mile from the depot on an elevated spot, where the usual greeting ceremonies took place. The hour was so late when the train arrived that there was no more time than to take supper, sport in the study rooms a while and retire. The future of this term is destined to be successful. The classes are to be graded anew, and competent teachers will take charge of them.

Out of the nine now on duty two are newly appointed, one being W. J. Fuller, of Geneva Lake, Wis., a graduate of the State University, the other Miss Risher, a graduate of the high school at Beloit, Wis.

The building is in a splendid condition, having been pretty well dipped in varnish and the like, and has got nearly clear of the scandal recently perpetrated against it. As to officers, some alterations have been made. The removal of the Steward has been effected, and that office abolished. A clerk is now the principal's only assistant. Principal De Motte still retains control of the institution and shares the confidence of the community.

JENIUS.

The DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL has a larger circulation than any other paper in the world devoted to the interests of deaf-mutes.

THE SALEM DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The rooms of the above-named society are located upon Essex street, one of the principal thoroughfares of Salem, within easy access to the depot. This street on Saturday evening presents a busy aspect, swarming as it does with human life, reminding a visitor from the Hub of his favorite promenade, Washington street. The members of the society are not all of Salem; some come from Beverly and adjacent towns. A reading-room where a few of the best papers of the day are to be found, and a modest little apartment which serves as the chapel or lecture room as the case may be, make up the Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes. The JOURNAL on file has the most tattered appearance of all the papers; which you will take as a compliment to yourself.

Neatness and order seem to be the rule of the day, and nowhere else as in the room where divine service is held and lectures are delivered is a stranger more struck with the truth of this. The order of religious exercises differs in a great degree from that observed by other societies of the same kind, viz: that the Bible-class is held in the morning and the sermon is delivered in the afternoon. But the chief difference, which is one that speaks well of the good sense and courtesy of the Salem deaf-mutes, is in their invariable rule of not subjecting a visitor to questions respecting the Bible, for which he is necessarily ill prepared, unless at his special desire and request. This is a law of good breeding worthy the example of other societies.

For the purpose of encouraging the members in a proper study of the Book of books, a reward is given at the end of each year to the one who has the most correctly answered the questions put to him in the Bible-class. Everything good or bad needs an incentive. The prize of last year was awarded to Hardy P. Chapman.

The regular minister of the gospel is Mr. Philo W. Packard, or, as he is familiarly called, "Deacon" Packard. Not only to this title, but even to a higher one has Mr. Packard a claim, if there is any reward for a life that has been spent long and patiently in the service of deaf-mutes. Mr. Packard is in his element when preaching, being bold and fearless in his views, and whose faults he is not afraid to criticize. His sermons are always full of what the deaf-mutes call "hints," by which they mean his plain reproofs of the habits of tattling, tale-bearing, fault-finding, etc., which alas! are the characteristics of too many of them.

It is said that bad news travels faster than good news, and so it has been illustrated by the deaf-mutes from time immemorial; a person may well believe that they employ a bird of the air as their regular messenger, so rapidly does a personal slander travel in the silent community. Any report, no matter how absurd and unfounded it may be, spreads like wildfire among our class of people.

Often has Mr. Packard been asked to refrain from all reference to the views of his congregation in his sermons, but he steadily refuses to gag his mouth to spare the tender consciences of a few wicked doers; nay, he would not even wink at what seems discreditable to his eyes on the part of his people. He braves even the displeasure of his friends rather than do what his conscience does not approve. Of all the deaf-mute preachers whom I have listened to, outside of the Episcopal church, none struck me more forcibly as being eminently the right man in the right place, and to none other have I ever listened with more interest and attention, excepting one whom it is not necessary to name here. The study of Scripture is the aim of his whole life, as the number of books in his library, which treat of the Bible, shows. Whatever may be his qualifications in worldly matters, he is perfectly at home in his holy calling, as his sermons and expositions of the Bible will convince any one. No deaf-mute understands the Bible more thoroughly than he. Such were my impressions of Mr. Packard, and I hope I may be pardoned for writing them for your paper.

There was another thing about the man which has left a lingering impression upon my mind; it is his dear, expressive way of praying. In his sermons the beauty and grace of his sign-language are sometimes lost in the rapidity with which he preaches, but in his prayer he is slow, solemn and impressive, often creating a feeling of reverence towards God in the heart of an attentive listener. His rendering of the Lord's Prayer is said to be very affecting even to a deaf-mute. A lecture is delivered by him every Tuesday to the society, for which he will take no pay, having the welfare of those under his charge more at heart than his own comfort or convenience. On the 3d inst. the subject he chose was "The Grace of Praise," and, for the rest of the month, the following subjects will be delivered in their order: September 10th, "The Unpraised Helper," on the 17th, "The Littleless of Fame," on the 24th, "The Sign and Signified."

The writer had the pleasure of listening to his first sermon delivered after the re-opening of the society, his subject being "Hold fast." The subject seemed very applicable in view of the recent withdrawal of a highly valued member. The preacher exhorted his hearers to hold fast to their faith and religion, in spite of the tempting offers made by other Societies of deaf-mutes and the glamour thrown around them.

Pardon this digression, which I could not help making, having been carried away by my feelings. Let us return to the reading-room of the society. It could not boast of a very large library, but it had some of the standard works. The books looked new and clean, a sign which I did not like. I would have been glad to see them soiled and torn, for then I would know that they had been much read, but the deaf-mutes of Salem are not the only ones to blame in this respect; there are few here or elsewhere who have formed the habit of reading regularly. The chief ornament of the room, and which attracts the visitor's attention at the first glance, is a handsomely framed copy of the by-laws and rules of the society. The whole design is an admirable specimen of Henry A. Chapman's skill as an artist, or rather an architect, for he has served an apprenticeship in that profession. The lettering and ornamentation done here and there in gold adds much to the beauty of the drawing. A list of the original board of officers is given upon the paper, together with its organization. The two words "Peace" and "Unity" form an appropriate motto of the society. The papers of the city gave a description of it, complimenting the artist highly upon his skill and praising it as a specimen of deaf-mute workmanship. The members of this society are almost without exception Baptists and their stout faith has acquired the name of the "Hard-shell Baptists." A BOSTONIAN.

OUR COLORADO LETTER.

[From our Washington Correspondent.]

DENVER, Sept. 3, 1878.

The traveler who enters Colorado at the South, will not at first be greatly prepossessed with the country, or at least with its surface indications. For nearly a hundred miles the route to Pueblo is through a barren, sandy plain, which has been denominated the "Great American Desert." Yet beneath this uninviting exterior lies a rich soil, which, by the application of water and the usual processes of cultivation, produces a transformation more wonderful than the magic influence of Faerie's wand. Some of these results are to be seen at Las Animas, and about Pueblo, and in various spots near the river where ranchmen have by their efforts interspersed little oases grateful to the eye. Then as we proceed up the valley, over the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad toward Colorado Springs and Denver, we witness in greater extent these striking results of irrigation and labor. This now rich and fertile valley was formerly but the continuation of the same sandy plain over which we have just passed. And among the curiously interesting features of a view of this valley are the unmistakable evidences that it was once a mountain plateau of several hundred feet higher elevation. The Denver and Rio Grande narrow gauge road winds a crooked and picturesque path along the base of the mountain making the 120 miles from Pueblo to Denver in about four hours, and treating the traveller to an exceedingly delightful ride. There is no similarity in the two cities which this distance separates, and which are now the leading cities of the State. Denver is the State capital and at present the principal commercial centre, with a population of 25,000, full of enterprise and vigor. Pueblo is its only rival of commercial supremacy, and promises to be a formidable one. Being further south and nearer new Mexico, its population is somewhat different, to say nothing of other contrasts. Here the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road breaks off in a southerly direction to La Junta, and will in a few days reach Trinidad, whence it is to pass on through a tunnel under Raton mountain to Las Vegas, New Mexico, and thence to the Rio Grande River. There is a strong probability that the road will in time be extended to the Pacific coast, thus supplying the required Southern Pacific line. The 350 miles from La Junta to the Rio Grande river is to be completed within fifteen months. The Denver and Rio Grande road is also being pushed rapidly forward into the San Juan mining region. Its present terminus is Alamosa, thirty miles beyond Fort Garland, and in passing over the mountain range through La Veta pass it accomplishes a most wonderful engineering feat, reaching the highest altitude attained by the iron horse anywhere in the world. The ride over this part of the road is said to be exciting, and rewarded by the finest scenery in Colorado, of which your correspondent may be able to participate upon taking the trip.

Upon embarking for the mountains our party formed a resolution to "see all there is to be seen" in Colorado, but after two weeks' constant travel and climbing we agree that the undertaking is more than we had bargained for—too much indeed for one trip. Colorado is larger than Great Britain, comprising an area of 67,420,000 acres, of which one third is good grazing and agricultural territory, while the remainder is the vast upheaval known as the Rocky Mountains. For hundreds of miles it is range after range of peaks and rocky crags interwoven with gulches, passes and canons, marvelous to contemplate. The entire length and breadth of these wonderful formations are rich beyond description in the grandest scenery the world affords, and in valuable mineral deposits, the hundredth part of which has not yet been revealed. Victor Hugo tells us that "every condition has its instinct," and he who finds himself for the first time face to face with the Rocky Mountains—God's eternal sentinels—has an appalling sense that he has not only overrated his individual importance in nature's economy, but has like-

wise undervalued the influence of inarticulate nature upon himself. Nothing can transcend the majesty of these snow-capped mountains! You gaze upon them in mute wonder, praying the while that your little *Dorcas*—whose prattle is so charming at the fireside—may hold her peace, and let you grow abstracted and out of self into the idea of perpetual greatness. You do not think—only feel—and somehow the eastern world that you have left behind with its glitter and gloom, its envious struggles and manifold defects, fades into insignificance in view of this endless range of Divine architecture, and you are for once an humble worshiper at the pure shrine of sublimity.

The allotted space for this letter is all too short to relate in detail what our explorations have revealed and suggested. Fifty-two miles up Clear creek, and through the famous canon of that name, in the very heart of the mountains as it were, we found the great mining city of Georgetown. Passing through Clear creek canon is almost like going into an immense cave. Its towering peaks and overhanging rocks are high above you on either side, at times nearly shutting out the sunlight. But it is a grand sight. And when Georgetown is reached its appearance is wholly unlike that of any city of 5,000 inhabitants you would see anywhere east of Colorado. Yet the very contrast gives it a charm, and one walks through its streets looking with strange interest upon its plain, unique structures and peculiar location. The mountains and hillsides on every hand are completely honey-combed with "prospecting holes," tunnels and mining shafts. The ore found here is almost exclusively silver, with a considerable mingling of iron pyrites, lead and zinc. It is estimated that upwards of \$14,000,000 has already been taken out in the vicinity and there is no abatement of the yield. We went in to the tunnel of the "Terrible mine" three miles above Georgetown, and witnessed the process of taking out mineral which assays from \$200 to \$800 per ton. The proprietors of this mine after spending a round fortune in its development are now reaping what is termed "a big thing," while all around it on every hand are played out and abandoned claims. There is no telling where a vein or lode may be "struck" without a trial, and many become discouraged and give up too soon, while others by bad judgement and bad management exhaust their means without achieving success. It is a good deal like buying lottery tickets. One man fails utterly after tedious efforts and another finds "pay dirt" from the very grass roots. Thousands of dollars are sunk by eastern companies and individuals in holes which they have never seen and which never yield a penny, yet for all this the precious metal is here on every hand all over these miles and miles of mountains, and in such quantities that supply will not be exhausted in a thousand years. Whenever a good strike is made, prospectors flock to the spot in thousands and turn up the dirt for hundreds of yards around. An operator pointed out a spot sixteen miles below Georgetown where a large pocket of gold was discovered several years ago, and "said he, 'in less than a week there were three thousand men at work within calling distance.'" We went through some of the reduction mills and concentrating works in and about Georgetown, and saw the interesting process of separating the silver and gold from the granite and other metals.

Three miles up a mountain gulch above the town is what is known as Green Lake. It is a large basin at an elevation of 11,000 feet, filled with water 75 feet deep, almost as cold as ice and of a greenish hue. The lake is half a mile long by a quarter of a mile in width, and overlooked on all sides by an almost impregnable mountain wall. Here the propagation of fish is extensively carried on, and the lake literally swarms with beautiful trout and salmon. They are so tame that droves of them will come close to the shore and eat crumbs from visitors' hands. There are now about 20,000 in the lake and several thousand young ones in the tanks below. To feed them requires 50 to 60 pounds of ground meat per day at this season and a larger quantity in winter. No fishing is allowed and an armed man patrols the bank at night to prevent the destruction of these pets. The object of this enterprise is to stock the mountain streams for food and sport. All the waters of Colorado are being rapidly depleted of their beautiful finny inhabitants, and fishing here is not what it was a few years ago. The subject of fish propagation is being agitated in many of the States and the attention of Congress has been called to it. All our waters need replenishing. Seining and other devices have greatly reduced the supply of fish food everywhere and nearly destroyed the healthful sport incident to its taking. But a small percentage of the eggs deposited are hatched and saved in the natural way, while by the artificial process, properly managed, only a very small percentage is lost. The destruction of young fish by the game species can also be guarded against until they are able to take care of themselves, thereby still again largely augmenting the annual supply. Congress could wisely appropriate for this object, in eligible localities, a portion of the sums annually expended for the supposed improvement of mythical rivers and streams.

"Pikes Peak or bust" is the cry, now as much as ever, of all tourists this way, but it generally terminates in "Pikes Peak and bust," for few make the ascent without feeling an inclination to lay by for repairs after it. Sit-

uated twelve miles from Georgetown is Grey's Peak, 200 feet higher than Pike's, and one of the four highest of the whole range. Its cold stony summit points up through the clouds 14,341 feet above the sea level, leaving vegetation and timber line far below. We made the ascent August 22d on horseback, and a hard climb it was. Our horses had been there many times before and followed the narrow, winding trail up the steep mountain side where to look back made one's head swim, and where a mistop or a stumble would precipitate horses and rider down the terrible rocky incline to almost certain destruction. But the magnificence of the scene repaid many times over the labor and risk of reaching it. As we neared the top we could look down hundreds of feet below us upon immense snow banks which the summer sun had failed to dissolve. It was a bright, clear morning, and with over-coats and wraps we were able to meet the chilling breeze without discomfort. Resting over the tops of lower mountains we saw immense white clouds, which from above, with the sunlight shining on them, looked like great seas of snow below us. For hundreds of miles in every direction mountain peak after mountain peak met our view, snow-capped and rock bonned, "grand, gloomy and peculiar." It was the sight of a lifetime. In the clear, rarified atmosphere there is almost no limit to one's vision, with a good glass. Denver lay fifty miles to the south of us. Pike's Peak 140 mile distant looks as though it was scarcely a gun-shot away. South Park, an elevated fertile plain with an area of many thousands of acres, was almost at our feet, while ranges of mountains in Wyoming and New Mexico were plainly visible.

But to come down from the clouds and return to things pertaining to a lower sphere. There are all sorts of people in Colorado. Even John Chinaman found his way here, and may be found in considerable numbers in the towns. Ah Sin, Sam Lee, and Chang Wang "washee, washee" along the Melican man, dolla dozee!" Here in this modern city of Denver we see everything—luxury and "style," and all the accessories of metropolitan life. And right here a word to the society-worn, seeking health in the mountains. Don't come here to show your fine clothes, for they labor under a mistake who fancy the Denverites need to be taught the art of dressing. But leave your Saratoga trunks, with their flummery and frizzles, behind you, and devote your allotted time here in finding out what you were made for. My limited observation in Colorado has discovered the fact that a well-bred, well-dressed, well-behaved tourist need have no fears of instant dissection of either his anatomy or his wardrobe, and may pass through the State causing no more consternation than the Ute Indian astride his picturesque pony.

PHONO.

How to Succeed.

The first requisite to success is not to undertake to do an unwise and impracticable thing. For this reason the advice often inculcated by wise and great men has been to give much time and reflection to the formation of plans. Be slow to decide, but having resolved, be prompt to act. It is not sufficient, by any means, to be prompt in beginning to act. That is easy to every one. It is the continued, persevering, unflinching activity, which alone accomplishes great results. The temptations which beset one's steps at every stage to divert his attention from the main pursuit he has fixed on, are almost innumerable, and to the irresolute and weak they are found irresistible. This accounts for numerous failures. If a man has not attained to what he started for it will almost always be found that he had been attending to something else. The song of the birds by the way-side fell upon his ear and charmed his senses, or the bright flower caught his eye, and he lingered, when his pace should have been onward and firm and quick. If you would insure success in your undertaking, whatever it may be, let nothing divert your attention from it. Leave nothing undone, no matter how seemingly little and unimportant it may be, which is calculated to promote its accomplishment. There is no other way to make success certain. It is not luck. It depends on doing, doing, doing. Yet simple as the lesson of success is—few as are its requisites—there is nothing that people are slower to learn.—N. Y. Ledger.

YOU CAN BE HAPPY.

If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—believe it. See "Proverbs" in another column.

TWO ROBBERS.

When Death, from some fair face
Is stealing life away,
All weep, save she, the grace
That earth shall lose to-day.
When Time from some fair face
Steals beauty, year by year,
For her slow fading grace,
Who shall, save she, a tear?
And Death, not often dross,
To wake the world's distress;
While Time, the cunning, mars
Surely all loveliness.
Yet though by breath and breath
Makes all our fairest prime,
Men shrink from cruel Death,
But honor craves Time.

About \$300,000 of counterfeit money on various Canadian banks have recently been put in circulation in the Dominion and in the United States. The counterfeits are admirably executed. The Dominion and the Ontario banks are largely represented. James Doyle, formerly of Ottawa, Ont., who was arrested at and extradited from Milwaukee, and Thomas Checkley, of Milwaukee, Ont., were arraigned before Judge Ross at Ottawa, on the 30th inst., on the charge of issuing counterfeit Dominion notes, but were remanded pending the extradition of John Checkley, a member of the gang, from Milwaukee.

your market-basket cannot contain. Bring the news of the day; bring the latest, freshest thought. In buying your evening paper, or subscribing to your monthly magazine, or renewing your religious weekly, get what suits her needs and meets her tastes. There is more in that patient, quiet wife of ours than you think for. You have frozen her up by your contempt of womanhood; for treating your wife as a toy to be pleased only with dresses and to be fed only on gossip is the worst kind of contempt. If she does not feel it so, it is only because she has degenerated that she may fit the place you have prepared for her.

—An Alabama inventor has applied for a patent for a chalk mark. He has discovered, he says, that ants will not cross a line of chalk, and his idea is to protect things from the pests by drawing a chalk line around them. The application has been refused.

BEST business you can engage in. \$5 to \$20 per day made by any worker of their sex, in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth \$5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. It acts upon the food, and the surplus, previously being taken, is converted into fat. Taken in accordance with directions, it will reduce a fat person from two to five pounds per week.

Confidence is not only a disease itself, but the harbinger of others.* So wrote Hippocrates two thousand years ago, and what was true then is none the less true now.

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 Is destined to become a household word.
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 Excels by none. Covers the bald hair.
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produces radical cures of the worst cases of Catarrh no matter of how long standing. The liquid remedy may be instilled or better applied by the use of the Jones or the J. C. Jones form of instrument. I am well acquainted with the latter and have carried it HIGH UP and PERFECTLY APPLIED to the cases of Catarrh of the bladder, and the ureters and cavities communicating therewith, in which cases and ulcers frequently exist, and from which the catarrhal discharge generally proceeds. The Catarrh Remedy can be obtained in a form of medicine directly accompanying cash payment. Dr. SAOZES' Catarrh Remedy cures recent attacks of Catarrh of the bladder, and is a safe and reliable remedy to use, containing no strong or caustic drugs whatever. Catarrh Remedy and Donoue sold by Dr. J. C. Jones, 114 West 14th Street, New York, and by Messrs. Perry and Trivelpy, Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

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MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of the mortgage secured by a certain mortgage, bearing date the fourth day of June, 1877, made and executed by James Peat, of the town of Parish, County of Oswego, and State of New York, as mortgagor, Ebenezer C. Bliss, of the same place, which mortgage was recorded in the Clerk's office, of the County of Oswego, on the fifteenth day of December, 1877, at half past three o'clock, p. m. in book 115 of mortgages, page 75.

And, whereas, the said mortgage was afterward, to wit, on the tenth day of January, 1878,

City and County of Oswego, and State of New York, as mortgagors to the German Deposit and Savings Association of the same place, which mortgage was recorded in the Clerk's office of the County of Oswego, aforesaid, in book of mortgages No. 103, at page 558, at five o'clock, P. M., the thirtieth day of January, 1875.

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